NUMB. CCCCIII.

The SPECTATOR.

Qui mores hominum multorum vidit—— Hor.

Thurſday, June 12. 1712.

WHEN I conſider this great City in its ſeveral Quarters and Diviſions, I look upon it as an Aggregate of various Nations diſtinguiſhed from each other by their reſpective Cuſtoms, Manners and Intereſts. The Inhabitants of two Countries do not ſo much differ from one another, as the Court and City in their peculiar ways of Life and Converſation. In ſhort, the Inhabitants of St. *James*'s, notwithſtanding they live under the ſame Laws, and ſpeak the ſame Language, are a diſtinct People from those of *Cheapſide*, who are likewiſe removed from thoſe of the *Temple* on the one ſide, and thoſe of *Smithfield* on the other, by ſeveral Climates and Degrees in their ways of Thinking and Converſing together.

For this Reaſon, when any Publick Affair is upon the Anvil, I love to hear the Reflections that ariſe upon it in the ſeveral Diſtricts and Pariſhes of *London* and *Weſtminſter*, and to ramble up and down a whole Day together, in order to make my ſelf acquainted with the Opinions of my Ingenious Countrymen. By this means I know the Faces of all the Principal Politicians within the Bills of Mortality; and as every Coffee-houſe has ſome particular Stateſman belonging to it, who is the Mouth of the Street where he lives, I always take care to place my ſelf near him, in order to know his Judgment upon the preſent Poſture of Affairs. The laſt Progreſs that I made with this Intention, was about three Months ago, when we had a Current Report of the King of *France*'s Death. As I foreſaw this would produce a new Face of things in *Europe*, and many curious Speculations in our *Britiſh* Coffee-houſes, I was very deſirous to learn the Thoughts of our moſt eminent Politicians on that Occaſion.

That I might begin as near the Fountain-head as poſſible, I firſt of all called in at St. *James*'s, where I found the whole outward Room in a Buzz of Politics. The Speculations were but very indifferent towards the Door, but grew finer as you advanced towards the upper end of the Room, and were ſo very much improved by a Knot of Theoriſts, who ſat in the inner Room within the Steams of the Coffee Pot, that I there heard the whole *Spaniſh* Monarchy diſpoſed of, and all the Line of *Bourbon* provided for in leſs than a Quarter of an Hour.

I afterwards called in at *Giles*'s, where I ſaw a Board of *French* Gentlemen ſitting upon the Life and Death of their *Grand Monarque*. Thoſe among them who had eſpouſed the Whig Intereſt, very poſitively affirm'd, that he departed this Life about a Week ſince, and therefore proceeded without any further delay to the Releaſe of their Friends on the Gallies, and to their own Re-eſtabliſhment; but finding they cou'd not agree among themſelves, I proceeded on my intended Progreſs.

Upon my Arrival at *Jenny Man*'s, I ſaw an alert young Fellow that cocked his Hat upon a Friend of his, who entered juſt at the ſame time with my ſelf, and accoſted him after the following manner. Well *Jack*, the old Prig is dead at laſt. Sharp's the Word. Now or never Boy. Up to the Walls of *Paris* directly. With ſeveral other deep Reflections of the ſame Nature.

I met with very little Variation in the Politics between *Charing-Croſs* and *Covent-Garden*. And upon my going into *Will*'s I found their Diſcourſe was gone off from the Death of the *French* King to that of Monſieur *Boileau*, *Racine*, *Corneille*, and ſeveral other Poets, whom they regretted on this Occaſion, as Perſons who would have obliged the World with very beautiful Elegies on the Death of ſo great a Prince, and ſo eminent a Patron of Learning.

At a Coffee-houſe near the *Temple*, I found a couple of young Gentlemen engaged very ſmartly in a Diſpute on the Succeſſion to the *Spaniſh* Monarchy. One of them ſeemed to have been retained as Advocate for the Duke of *Anjou*, the other for his Imperial Majeſty. They were both for regulating the Title to that Kingdom by the Statute Laws of *England*; but finding them going out of my depth I paſſed forward to *Paul*'s Church-Yard, where I liſtned with great Attention to a learned Man, who gave the Company an Account of the deplorable State of *France* during the Minority of the *deceaſed* King.

I then turned on my right Hand into *Fish-ſtreet*, where the chief Politician of that Quarter, upon hearing the News, (after having taken a Pipe of Tobacco, and ruminated for ſome time) ſaid, he, the King of *France* is certainly dead we ſhall have plenty of Mackerell this Seaſon; our Fiſhery will not be diſturbed by Privateers, as it has been for theſe ten Years paſt. He afterwards conſidered how the Death of this great Man would affect our Pilchards, and by ſeveral other Remarks infuſed a general Joy into his whole Audience.

I afterwards entered a By-Coffee-houſe that ſtood at the upper End of a narrow Lane, where I met with a Nonjuror, engaged very warmly with a Lace-man who was the great Support of a neighbouring Conventicle. The Matter in Debate was, whether the *late French* King was moſt like *Auguſtus Cæſar*, or *Nero*. The Controverſie was carried on with great Heat on both ſides, and as each of them look-ed upon me very frequently during the courſe of their Debate, I was under ſome Apprehenſion that they would appeal to me, and therefore laid down my Penny at the Barr, and made the beſt of my way to *Cheapſide*.

I here gazed upon the Signs for ſome time be-fore I found one to my Purpoſe. The firſt Ob-ject I met in the Coffee-room was a Perſon who expreſſed a great Grief for the Death of the *French* King; but upon his explaining himſelf, I found his Sorrow did not ariſe from the Loſs of the Monarch, but for his having ſold out of the Bank about three Days before he heard the News of it: Upon which a Haberdaſher, who was the Oracle of the Coffee-houſe, and had his Circle of Admirers about him, called ſeveral to witneſs that he had declared his Opinion above a Week before, that the *French* King was certainly dead; to which he added, that conſi-dering the late Advices we had received from *France*, it was impoſſible that it could be otherwiſe. As he was laying theſe together, and dictating to his Hearers with great Authority, there came in a Gen-tleman from *Garraway*'s, who told us that there were ſeveral Letters from *France* juſt come in, with Advice that the King was in good Health, and was gone out a hunting the very Morning the Poſt came away: Upon which the Haberdaſher ſtole off his Hat that hung upon a Wooden Pegg by him, and retired to his Shop with great Confuſion. This In-telligence put a Stop to my Travels, which I had proſecuted with great Satisfaction; not being a lit-tle pleaſed to hear ſo many different Opinions upon ſo great an Event, and to obſerve how naturally upon ſuch a Piece of News every one is apt to con-ſider it with a regard to his own particular Intereſt and Advantage.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

For the Benefit of Mr. Caſtelman.

At the Deſire of ſeveral Ladies of Quality.

By Her Majeſty's Company of Comedians,

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane, this preſent Thurſday being the 12th Day of June, will be preſented a Comedy called, The Council Revenge: Or Love in a Tub. The part of Sir Fred. Frolick by Mr. Wilks, Sir Nick. Cully by Mr. Dogget, Sir Timorer by Mr. Eſtcourt. With ſeveral Entertainments of Dancing, viz. Bluzes-Bells by Mr. Prince and Mrs. Bicknell. The Dutch Skip-pot by Mr. Thurmond, and Mrs. Bicknell. The Miller's Maggot by Mr. Princy and Mrs. Lindar, and the Original Dance by Mr. Bullock-man. Being the laſt time of the Company's Acting this Summer by Her Majeſty's Command, no Perſons are to be admitted behind the Scenes.

AT the Queen's Theatre in the Hay-Market, on Saturday next, being the 14th Day of June, Signor Cavaliero Nicolino Grimaldi will take his leave of England, in the Opera of Antiochus. Boxes 10 s. Pit 5 s. Firſt Gallery 2 s. 6 d. Upper Gallery 1 s. 6 d. Boxes upon the Stage half a Guinea. To begin exactly at Seven.

THE Famous Water-Theatre of the late Ingenious Mr. Winſtanly is opened, where is ſhewn the greateſt Curioſities in Water-Works, the like was never perform'd before by any. Is Shown for the Benefit of his Widow every Evening at 5 of the Clock. There is ſeveral new Additions made, as Three new Stages, Sea Gods and Goddeſſes, Nymphs, Intermidos and Sutres, all of them playing Wa-ter as ſuitable, and ſome of them Fire mingling with the Waters and the Barrel that plays ſo many Liquors is broke in Pieces before the Spectators. There is a new Sea Triumph, containing thirteen Figures all playing of Water, never ſhown before this Month, and other new things will be added this Day. Boxes 2 s. 6 d. Pit 2 s. Firſt Gallery 1 s. 6 d. Upper Gallery 6 d. It is at the lower end of Pickadilly and is known by the Wind-Mill on the Top of it.

This Day is Publiſh'd,

The third Vol. of the Iliad of Homer, with Notes by Madam Dacier, done from the French by Mr. Broome of St. John's Colledge in Cambridge, and by him compar'd with the Greek. Illuſtrated with Cuts. Note, The 4th and 5th Vol. will be compleat Table to the five Vols. are in the Preſs, and will be Pub-liſhed in July next by Bernard Lintott at the Croſs Keys between the two Temple Gates in Fleetſtreet: Of whom may be had the firſt Vol. lately Publiſhed.

This Day is Publiſh'd, the 7th Edition of,

An eaſie and ſafe Method for Curing the King's Evil. With ſeveral Obſervations of Diet, Air, &c. which may be of Uſe and Service to People afflicted with that Diſtemper. To which is added, a Specimen of Succeſs in a faithful Relation of many ordinary Cures, Viz. Struma's Ulcers, Sore Eyes, and Scorbutick Conſtitutions on Men, Women, and Children. With a particular Account alſo of the Author's own Cure, by the ſame Remedies. In a Letter to a Friend. By William Vickers, M. A. Printed, and ſold by S. Manſhip, at the Ship againſt the Royal-Exchange, Cornhill, and A. Collins at the Black Boy, againſt Saint Dunſtan's Church in Fleetſtreet.

Whereas John Prince, John Sadler, and William Jodrell, Mercers, at the Black Lyon in Kingſtreet Covent Garden, have reſolved to leave off the Mercers Trade, Theſe are to give Notice, That at the Ld Shop are to be ſold at very low Prices, Sutes of the neweſt Fathion Gold and Silver Silks, and Ash-Flowered and plain Velvets, Silk Brocades, ſ warped and plain Damaſks, Wate'd T b ies; Farandines and M ohairs, Shagreens, Persians, Silk Night Gowns, Thread Stains, Poplins, Hoods, Capes, Silk and other Duggets, Hair and Worſted Camblets, Silk Shags and Shalloons.

A good quantity of Italian and Dutch Prints and Drawings, done by the beſt Maſters, and fit for any Gentleman's Collections, or for Limners; as alſo a new Set of large Head Prints fit for Hangings and Skreens, and other Pictures. To be ſold and ſhewn from this Day till the 24th Inſtant, at the Pearl in Northumberland court in the Strand.

Loſt a Bank Note, No. 43. dated May 8, 171 payable to Mr. Samuel Bennett or Bearer, of 100 l. if offered in Pay-ment or otherwiſe, you are deſired to ſtop Payment and the Bearer and give Notice to Mr. Hill, Gold ſmith in Southampton court, Co-vent-garden, and you ſhall receive 5 Guineas Reward. If the Perſon that took it will return it to his Friends in two Days, he ſhall be kind-ly received, if not, his Name will be inſerted in this Paper.

The Works of Mr. Francis Beaumont and Mr. John Fletcher, in 7 Vols. 8vo, adorn'd with Cuts. Plutarch's Lives in 5 Vols. tranſlated by ſeveral hands. Seneca's Morals tranſlated by Sir Roger l' Eſtrange. The Satyrs of Decimus Junius Juvenal, &c. tranſlated into Engliſh Verſe by Mr. Dryden and ſeveral other eminent Hands. The Works of Mr. Congreve in 3 Vols. conſiſting of his Plays and Poems. Poems on ſeveral Occaſions written by Mr. Prior. Paradiſe loſt, a Poem, in 12 Books, by Mr. John Milton. The Chriſtian Hero, written by Mr. Steele. N. B. The three laſt are printed with a new Elzevir Letter in Small Pocket Volumes. Printed for Jacob Tonſon at Shakeſpear's Head over-againſt Catharine-ſtreet in the Strand.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in: as alſo by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beaufort-Building* in the *Strand*.